

Dear Dave,

4/4/79

Yesterday I received six new file cabinets, two for legal-size FBI records and the others for worksheets (inventories) and indices. We were able to do some moving and shifting and come up with a better arrangement for use of the indices and worksheets, close to where I have a substantial table and adequate light. More than adequate. Merely adequate in some places.

I have a fluorescent fixture for when it can be placed the one place light is not bright now.

\$700.

If I do not hear promptly about file folders I'll have no choice but to buy them. I'm that close to entirely out of them.

We used many but now I can report that each Section or volume is in a separate and clearly identified folder, that each drawer of each cabinet is numbered and that there is a 3x5 card for each drawer. Next carding project is to identify files by drawers rather than drawers by files, which was easier and really necessary in the arranging. This will mean that one will be able to look at a 3x5 card knowing the file and serial and immediately know what drawer it is in and what else is in that drawer, by volume and serial number.

Each folder has first and last Serial on it, too.

Except for telling her what I want I've left it all to Rae, who appears to have done well and has done it neatly and very legibly.

I've had some errands, otherwise I've been inside the past few days. Rain. I'm catching up on drafting more appeals, largely NO FBI.

Where I've also found a few new FBI memory holes. Like the 80 file, which is supposed to be "Laboratory Research Matters" and actually holds a secret Garrison file and clippings and similar materials of political nature. God knows what else.

I've also found that the Lab does taping of public expressions of opinion, like broadcasts. Kind of research, I suppose. Matters, too. (Pun.)

Next work on the King files, all but OPR of which are in good shape, then CIA, which I think is in fairly good shape.

And got some shifting out of my office so I'll have some space there for more than stacks of accumulations.

Polioff phoned last night to tell me about his job for Gallery of pulling together (and eliminating from) their "symposium" for a special issue about to be locked up. He has some committee stuff in it. It excites him.

I've just killed a phoney deal on which the NYT had wasted two men for two weeks in Memphis. It was fed to the Times by a publisher who was considering a sensational book. He had a friend at the Times. The book was a confession of killing King- by Renfro says.

Incredible what supposedly mature and responsible people will consider and the obvious fakery that attracts them.

As long as it is not responsible it can be published. There is a ready market for fabrication and may kind of dross.

I do have to hear about the file folders quickly, please.

Best,